I Wish I Was Your Mother

Ian Hunter

Hunter I scream at you for sharing And I curse you just for caring I hate the clothes you're wearing, they're so pretty. And I tell you not to see me And I tell you not to feel me And I make your life a drag, it's such a pity. And I watch your warm glow palin' And I watch your sparkle fadin' As you realise you're failin', 'cause you're so good. Now I don't mean to upset you But there's so much crime to get through If only I could make it easier, then I would. Oh I wish I was your mother I wish I'd been your father And then I would have seen you, would have been you as a child. Played houses with your sisters And wrestled with all your brothers And then who knows, I might have felt a family for a while. It's no use me pretendin' You give and I do the spendin' Is there a happy ending? I don't think so. 'Cause even if we make it I'll be too far out to take it You'll have to try and shake it from my head. Oh I wish I was your mother I wish I'd been your father And then I would have seen you, would have been you as a child. Played houses with your sisters And wrestled with all your brothers And then who knows, I might have felt a family for a while.